A Falcon Presentation

Strictly Adult Entertainment $8.00

ON CAMPUS

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Part One

INSIDE

"Must be a freshman from some cowtown up north," Ben thought as he surveyed the young dude he picked up at the campus tennis courts. "Probably grew up fucking cows and doesn't have the slightest notion what this is all about."

"You look nice on the courts," he said. "Good legs and strong arms. I'll bet you'd look even better playing in the nude."

The boy blushed and sat on the bed.

"I mean it," Ben said. "In fact, why don't you take your clothes off and look at yourself in the morror. It's a healthy thing to do."

Ben started helping the boy undress.

"I'll take mine off too, just so you won't be embarrassed," he added.

"Jesus Christ," Ben muttered when the boy's enormous cock flopped out of his shorts. "I told you you'd look better nude. What a cock you've got."

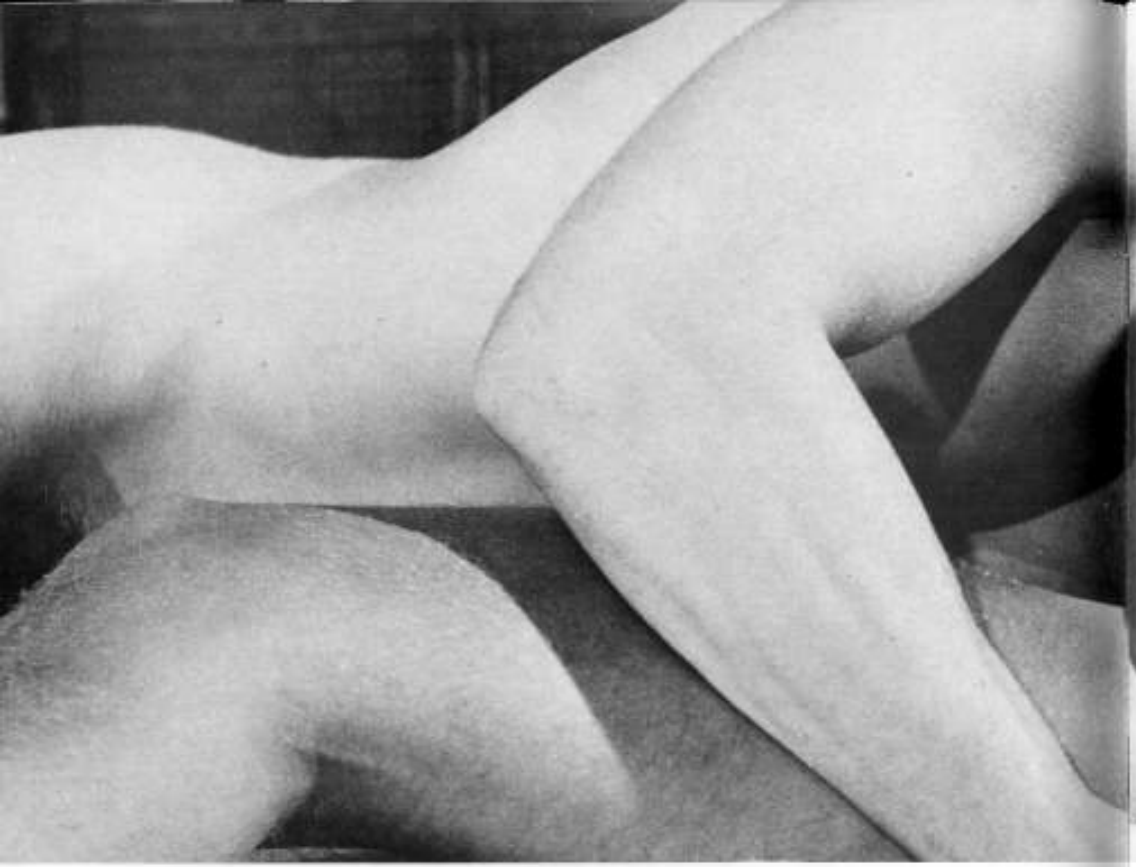
The boy smiled.

"Ya, it works pretty good, too," he said.

"You like playing around with other dudes," Ben asked, feeling his own cock beginning to grow rigid.

"Sure do," the boy responded, "as long as the action's real hot and heavy."

Ben was caught off guard. Maybe



cowtowns are more liberated than he thought.

"Good," he countered. "That's what a stud like you needs."

He took hold of the boy's cock and began stroking it gently. The boy reached for Ben's and grasped it firmly, forcing the blood up into the head.

"I'd like to taste that big dick of yours," Ben said as he went down on the boy. "God, it's a beautiful dick."

The boy relaxed on the bed as Ben's mouth encircled his tool and let it slide smoothly down his throat. The boy began pumping away, fucking Ben's open throat. Ben knew he was enjoying the action of his tongue. He knew how to give head like nobody else, especially to a big, pulsing cock like this one.

Ben was getting hotter and wanted more action. He pushed the boy's legs up so he could begin exploring his asshole. He wanted to see if the boy got

turned on to ass play. Still sucking away, Ben gently fingered the boy's anus, searching for the OK to go ahead and open it up.

"So you want my asshole," the boy exclaimed. "Well, you're gonna have to fight to get it."

He pushed Ben over on the bed and straddled him.

"You wanna fuck me, boss?" the boy asked, rubbing his cock over Ben's hardened tits. "You wanna fuck my tight young ass?"

The boy's dirty talk was turning Ben on even more. They were both stroking their meat furiously, building up to the hotter action to come.

"Come on," the boy said. "Get that fucking cock ready to take me on, boss."

It was all Ben needed to spur him. He began working on the boy's

asshole. Kissing it. Forcing his tongue inside it. Feeling it opening up and closing tight. The boy was more than eager. Ben could tell from the loud sighs.

"This hot cock of mine's gonna fuck you silly," Ben exlcaimed as he pushed the sides of the kid's anus apart and forced his cock inside.

"How's that feel, boy," he shouted. "Got you plugged up full, don't I, boy. You like it?

He felt the boy push his hips deeper into his cock. He was thor-

oughly enjoying this fuck.

"Come on, man, fuck me," he yelled at Ben. "Fuck me. Get that dick of yours way up inside me. Fuck the holy shit out of me."

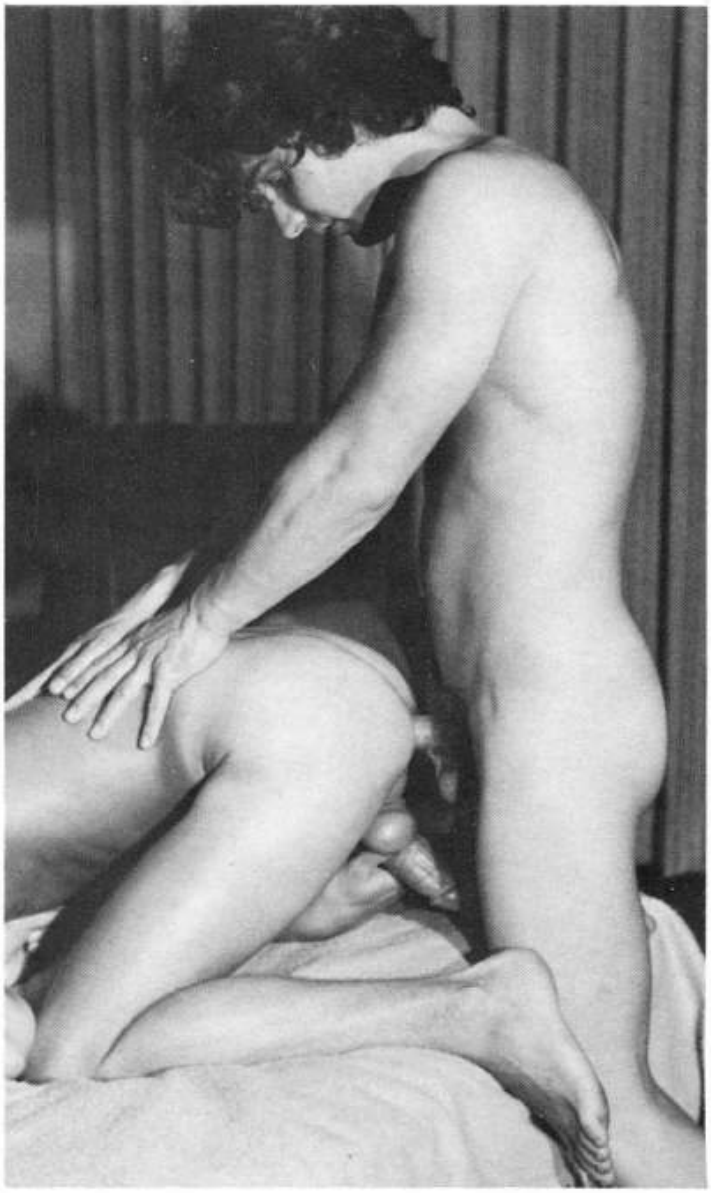
Ben was pumping as he'd never done before. He twisted the boy's body trying to get every last inch of his cock deep inside that warm ass.

"Fuck me, man, fuck me," the boy yelled as he beat on his cock. "Fuck me. Make me come."

Ben wondered if he was big enough for the kid. What more could he want . . . a horse's cock pounding away at him . . . a fist . . . one of those big dildoes he'd seen in sex magazines.

"Wild little fucker," Ben yelled back, plunging harder and deeper into the boy.

The boy was screaming. Ben felt his asshole squeezing around his cock, tightening like a vise. He thrust forward again and again while the kid shot off. Harder



and harder he pumped away until he felt the distant sensation of cum running through his tubes and up out his cock. He groaned pleasurably as the first drops shot forth.

Deeper he shoves as the second volley forced its way out . . . deeper with the third, the fourth. He wondered if he'd ever stop. Was this what eternity felt like?

"Oooh, God," he groaned, slapping the kid's ass playfully. "I didn't want that to end . . . but it did, like everything."

"Ya, until it begins again," the boy smiled. "Just tell me when you're ready."

Part Two

OUTSIDE

The college pool had quite a reputation.

"Watch out for all the queers hanging out at the pool," a fraternity brother had warned Jim, but today it didn't look like anybody was hanging out there at all.

Jim was hornier than hell. He hadn't come since the quarter started and still didn't know where he could find any action in this quiet college town. The only other person at the pool was far too macho to expect any action from.

"Probably a jock," Jim thought as he surveyed the muscular body lounging across the pool. "I'd give anything to get my hands on that stud . . . but there's no way."

He let his head fall back on the

lounge chair and decided to enjoy the warm sun.

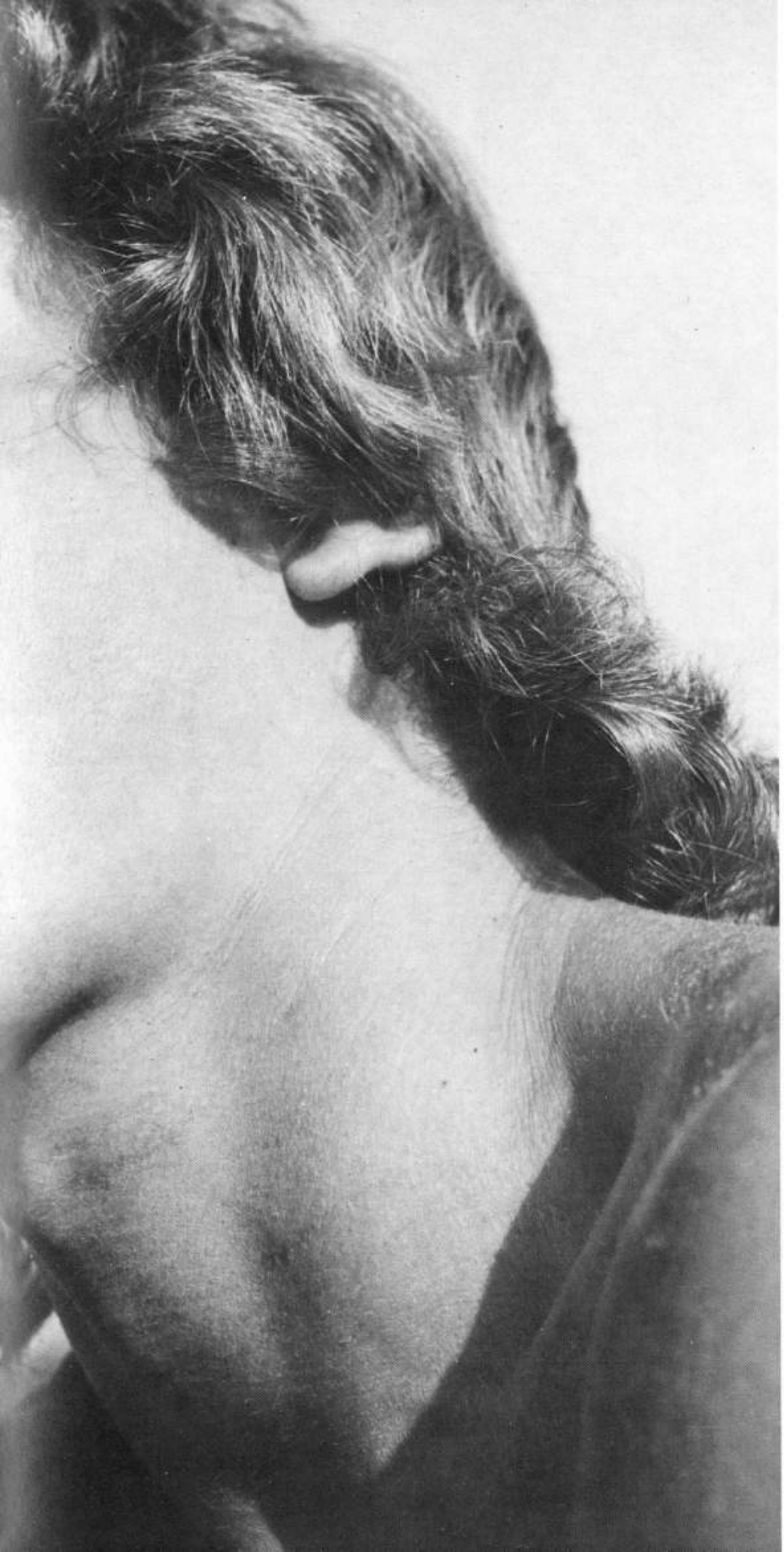
"What you up to?" a voice said, startling Jim out of his reveries. The voice belonged to the brunette jock he'd been admiring.

"Just soaking up some sun," he responded. "How about you."

"The same," was the reply, "but I'm bored as hell with it. This place is Dullesville. Sure wish I knew where some action was."

"Me too," Jim said. "I'm hornier than a toad and nobody seems to want to do anything about it."

The dark jock smiled and grabbed Jim's hand. He pulled him toward



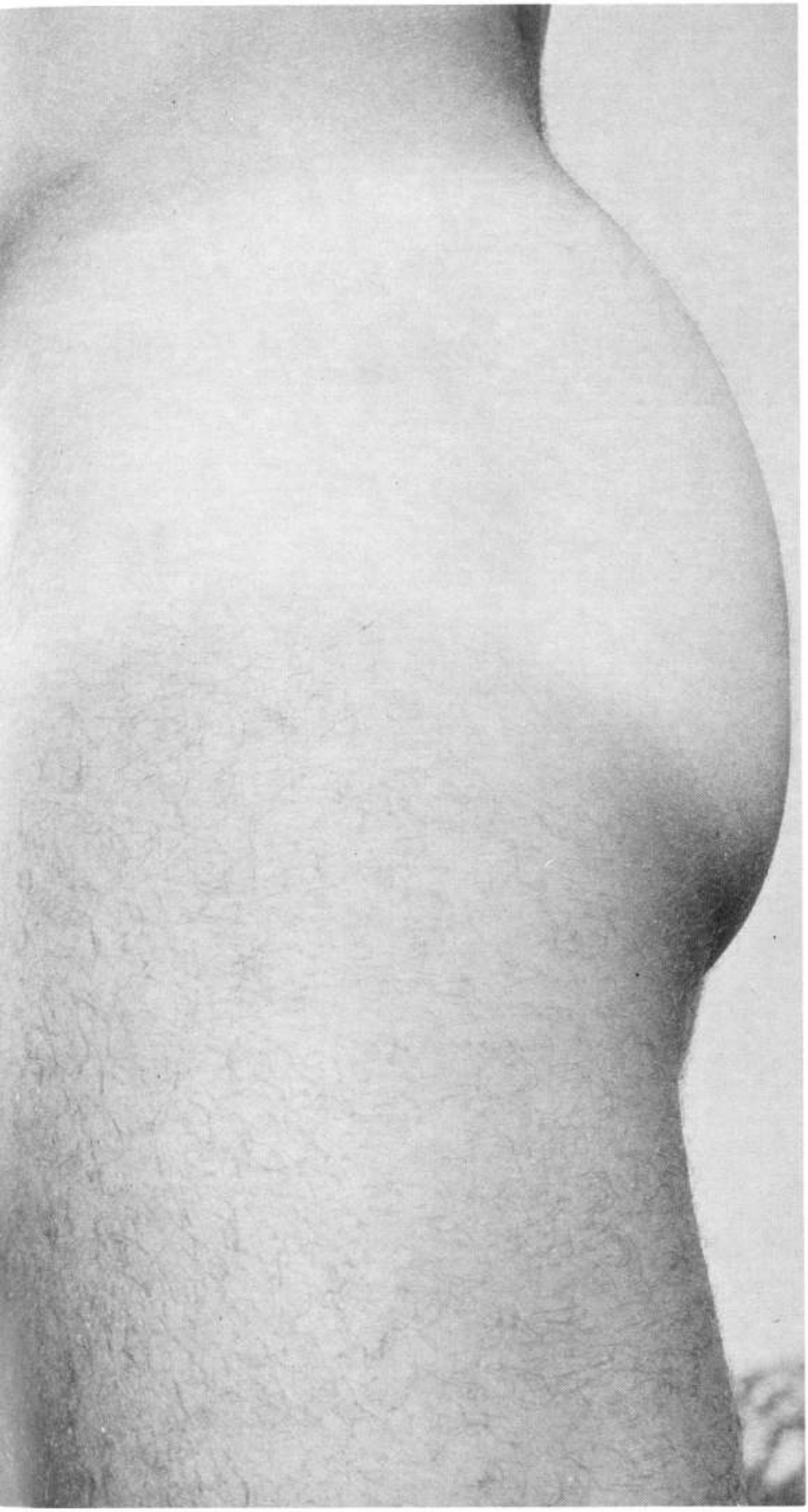
a secluded part of the pool near a high fence.

"I would," he said, placing his arms around Jim's shoulders.

Jim ran his fingers across the jock's chest. It was hairy, rock-hard muscle, every inch of it. He let his fingers move down the rippled belly t the edge of his swimsuit. Gently he pushed it down, placing his hands on the sun-warmed buns now fully exposed. He turned to kiss the jock's lips. They were waiting for him, open and sensuous.

Jim pulled the jock's body closer to him. The indisguisable jab of a hard cock pushed against his stomach. He couldn't believe this was happening.

"Let me put that hard cock in my mouth," Jim whispered. He dropped to his knees. He didn't



care who might be watching, who might see what was going on. He filled his throat with the jock's cock, letting it fuck his head with abandon.

"Hey," the jock said, pushing Jim's head away, "now it's my turn."

He pulled Jim up and forced him into the fence. His hands spread Jim's tight buns apart and his lips started rimming Jim's asshole.

"Yeah, man," Jim said, "that feels real good. Make that tongue open my ass up. Get it nice and ready."

Jim pushed his ass down on the jock's face. He felt the tongue push deep inside. Jim needed more.

"Come on, fuck me, man. Get

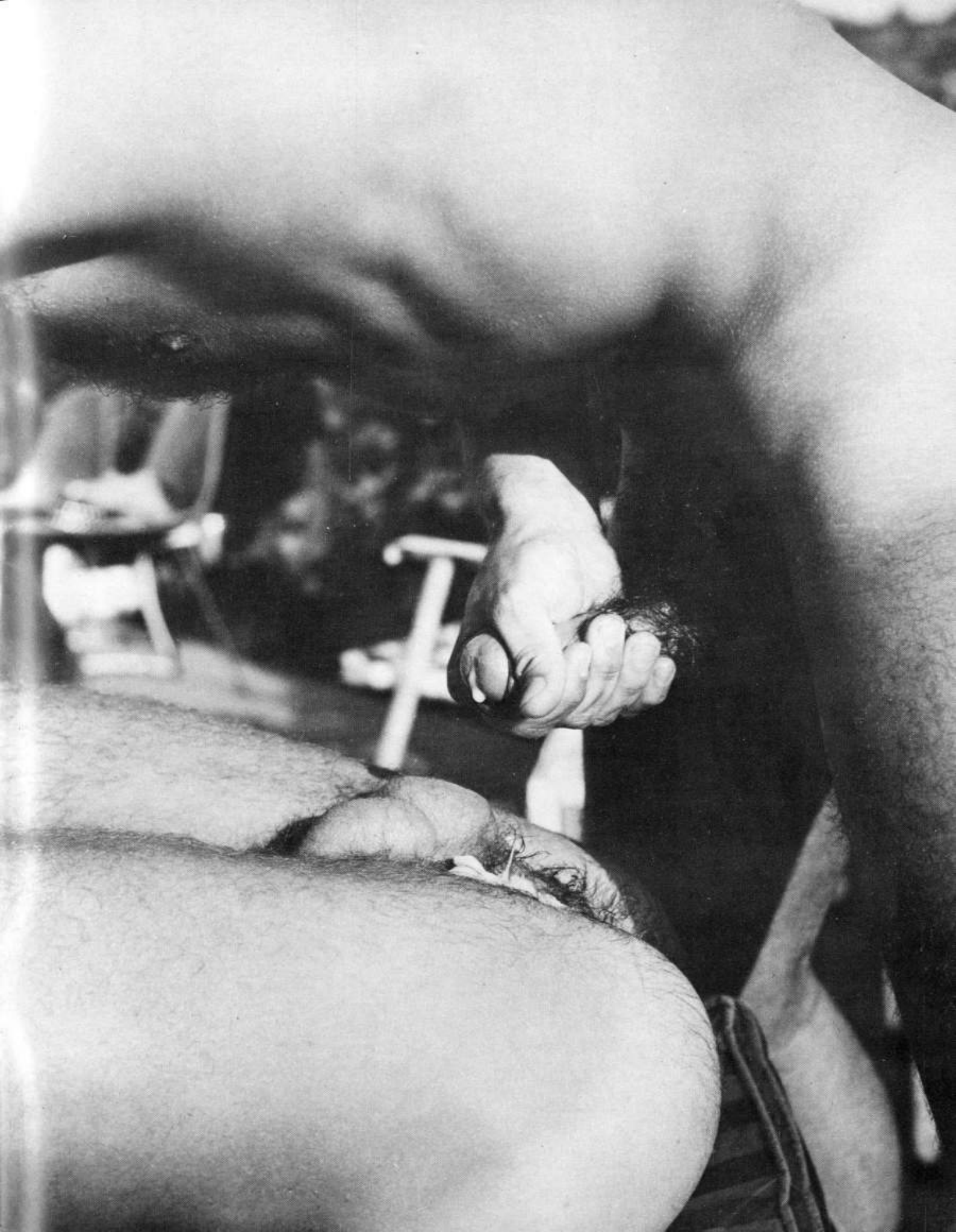
that big cock of yours up my ass.''

He felt the fat head begin to press against his tight ass. He pushed his hips down, guiding it in. Slowly the cock entered opening Jim up so pleasurably he almost came on the spot.

''Oh man, that feels good,'' he said. ''Fuck me with that dick of yours, baby. Fuck me harder.''

''Let's go over here,'' the jock said. He moved to a lounge and laid back, his hard dick standing straight up inviting Jim to sit on it. Jim straddled the lounge and lowered himself directly over the head of the cock.

The jock pounded against Jim's cheeks. He was getting close. Jim could tell by his breathing. Those quick little sighs of pleasure were



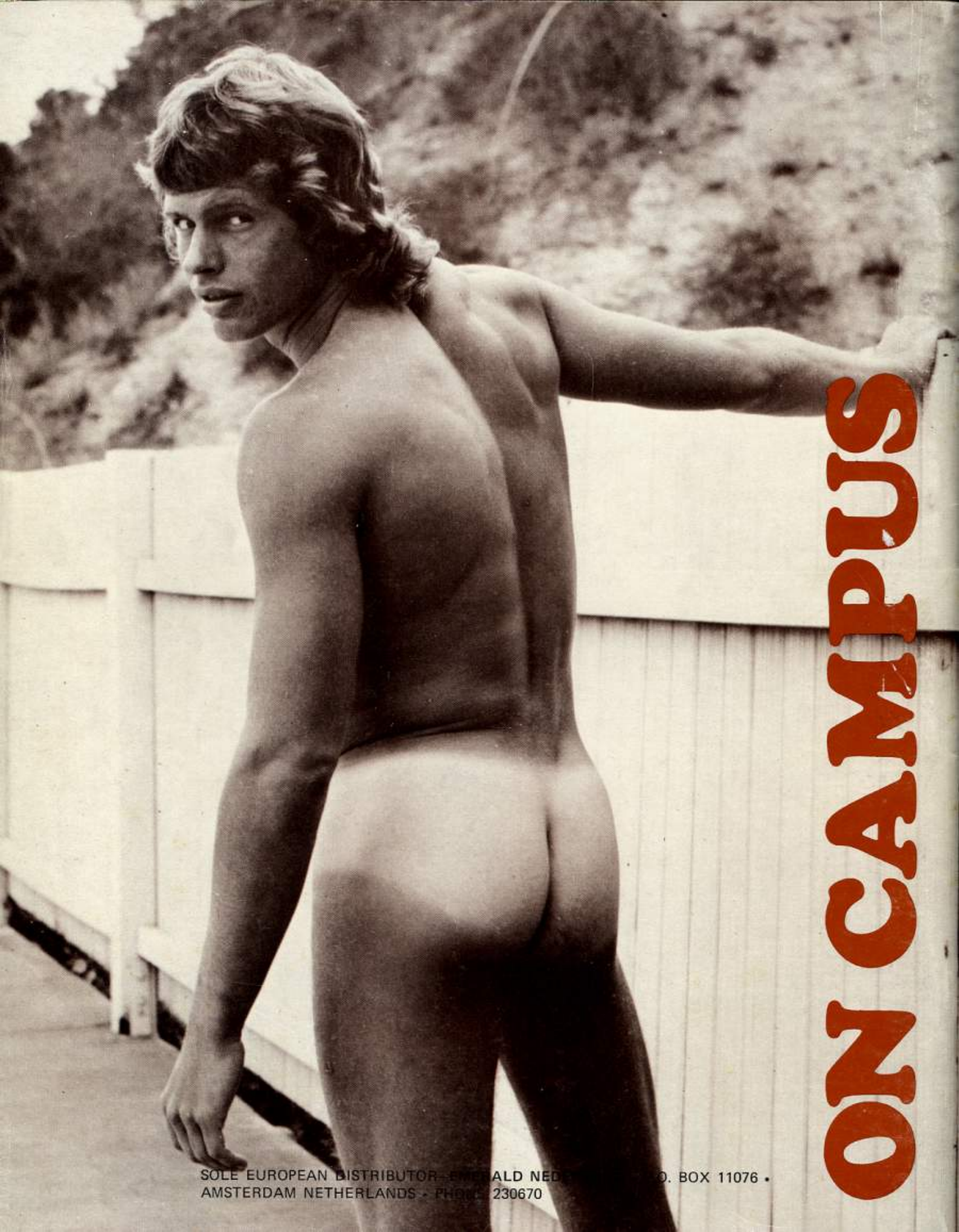
growing louder and longer.

"Come on, fucker, come on . . ." Jim yelled. He felt his own cum flowing over his hand. It was surging out like melted wax from an unattended candle. With each eruption, he could feel his ass close tightly around the jock's dick. That tension always made his climaxes more intense.

"Take this warm cum all over your sweet ass, baby," the jock was yelling at him. "Take this . . . and this . . . and this."

Jim felt warm drops falling on his back, covering his ass, dripping down his sides. He stroked his own dick and found even more cum oozing out of it.

"Wow," he said. "This place does live up to it's reputation, doesn't it?"



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